

# WINNETKA TALK

ISSUED SATURDAY OF EACH WEEK

by

LLOYD HOLLISTER, INC.

564 Lincoln Ave., Winnetka, Ill.

1222 Central Ave., Wilmette, Ill.

Chicago office: 6 N. Michigan Ave. Tel. State 6326

Telephone.....Winnetka 2000  
Telephone.....Wilmette 1920

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## Vote at the Primaries Tuesday

**YOU**, being a good citizen, will vote at the Primaries next Tuesday, April 13.

At this primary election you will help to select your party's candidates for the various county, state, and senatorial offices. The polls will be open from 7 to 5.

What a country we'd have if every citizen were like the quitter who never votes and glories in the fact!

Some people say that it's impossible to get any reliable information about the candidates. You can't find out about the candidates from their friends or opponents. They're both prejudiced. And what the candidates say about themselves is mostly "applesauce." So what's the use of voting?

If that's the case, what's the use of anybody voting? Except the professional politicians. So let's turn the country over to these practical fellows and let us stick to our homes and our business. And obey the laws that these practical fellows make.

But good information IS obtainable by anyone who will take the trouble to read the accurate reports that are being published and take the trouble to weigh the words of the candidates at the various meetings. We can vote MORE INTELLIGENTLY that we now do. We can save the country and save it by voting. Vote at the Primaries next Tuesday, April 13!

## Training for Service

**BOY SCOUTS** in Kenilworth are already enlisted in the war against the mosquito, that summertime nuisance that does so much to make the season intolerable except within screens. It is a public service that is entirely in accord with the purpose of the Scout organization, one that will help to develop in the boys appreciation of the effectiveness of concerted action in a public cause. And this is quite as valuable as the elimination of the mosquito, should that be effected.

To the pessimistic it is disconcerting to consider the steady expansion of public spirit among the general public. A generation ago there was far from the present acceptance of public responsibility for the conditions under which the whole community lived. We were individualists, correcting what was wrong in our own affairs, when possible, adjusting ourselves to what could not be helped. We calmly endured what was objectionable in the town and in the country, perhaps wondering why "they" didn't do something to change conditions, but troubling ourselves little to see that the something was done. Today it is different. Every wide awake municipi-

ality has an aroused consciousness of its own obligation to maintain a condition that brings the greatest advantage to all the people, to provide those facilities for a fuller life which it is within the community power to provide.

Training in service looking to the elimination of the mosquito nuisance among the Scouts is education in civic responsibility that will show itself in a few years when the boys of the organization shall have become the men of the community and are directing public affairs. Minds turned to effort to effect a benefit for the whole public at the age of Scouts will be trained in good citizenship when they are older.

It will, of course, be an appreciated blessing to have the mosquito nuisance abated even a little. But the actual effect upon that persistent pest will be second in importance in the results of the campaign.

## Why "Primary"?

**IT WILL** be a signal honor to the community which is awarded the flag offered by the Winnetka Chapter of the Izaak Walton League for showing the largest proportionate vote in Tuesday's election. The people who heed, in the greatest proportion, the urge to "get out and vote" will have reason to be proud of the quality of its citizenship.

Almost universally, though entirely erroneously, the importance of the primary election has been lightly esteemed. "Only the primary" has been thought to be an adequate measure of the election which determines the men who shall stand for election to our public offices. It is a strange misapprehension of the meaning of the word primary.

Anything that is rightly called primary is fundamental in its character. Primary education is the foundation upon which all later learning is built. Primary colors are colors from which all other colors are derived. Below and beyond the primary we have not been able to go. It is the beginning and it determines the end in everything. And quite so with the primary election. It determines the character of our government, the quality of the men who shall administer our public affairs.

A flag as a visible emblem of appreciation of the significance of the primary so far as elections are concerned will be evidence of the character of the community which is able to display it. It will be far more convincing as a mark of patriotism than the Star and Stripes, for it will show an actual performance by the people of a public duty, not a protestation of faith in an institution in which there is so little interest that the perpetuation of it is a matter of little concern.

When you cross the track after the gates are down, while the gateman is blowing his whistle, and while a fast train is rapidly approaching, do you realize that you are harrowing the emotions of a considerable number of your fellow beings? The danger is slight to you, but think of the mental disturbance of the aforesaid gateman, the towerman, the motorman or engineer of the train, the people near the crossing. You say you "should worry" about them. But wait! Even if you yourself see no cause for being unpleasantly excited, still isn't it your duty to avoid being a cause of distress to others?

# Shore Lines

## PLEASE GO

Now here's Old Winter right back again,  
With a song de luxe and an extra grin—  
He's like some people—he's such a bore;  
Keeps hanging 'round till he's made us sore!

And Spring, so fair, looks on askance—  
She'd really like to "kick his pants"—  
This childish, foolish, vain old Swain  
So full of grippe and flu and pain!

—NEPTUNE

We don't get what you mean in your question about capitalizing, Neptune. We looked up your last poem and found that Spring and Winter were "up" in it. We agree with you but we don't know what you're talking about.

## A POEM

I was working at the office  
When I received a call for aid  
From the "Shoreline" of Winnetka  
Sent by a fair Winnetka maid

Now I'm not a famous poet  
Or a famous poet's son  
But I'll write for the "Shoreline"  
Till the long day is done

The maid requested a contribution  
Of any size, shape or form  
So I pushed aside all thoughts of work  
And prayed that a thought be born

I prayed and I prayed but pray as I might  
I could think of no sparkling gem  
No bit of humor or snappy wit  
Could I write with my dragging pen

So I just penned a few lines  
Here's hoping they rhyme  
For I've just put them down  
As they came to my mind

—THE EVANSTON EGG

## SPRING BOEMS

I luf to smell the SPRING  
BREEZES

Dot comes off the GREEN  
TREEZES,

But they makes me the BIG  
SNEEZES,

So give me some odder kind SPRING  
PLEAZES!

—"SLOBER GA HAANUS"

We don't have Line Nights or anything like that but we are planning a get-together for contributors next Fourth of July. Upon that occasion we intend to hold a ski meet at Cary—who'd like to come along?

We received a pleasant little note from Wolverine last week. She said that she was going back to Michigan for a little visit and that even if the snow were deep she would be able to recall the smell of the apple-blossoms and one thing and another. She thought that might inspire her to write a spring poem. We hope so, because we're going to keep plugging with our spring poems until next October, if necessary, on the theory that spring must eventually arrive if we print enough poetry. H. P. B. seems to have deserted us. Guess we thought we began to slip from our position as one of nature's noblemen—a bachelor. Judge not too soon, H. P. B. We like the ladies, H. P. B., we'll admit; we also like elephants, but we wouldn't want to have one around the house.

—THE SLAVE.